

Poetry Series

Funkekeme Akposeye

- poems -

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Funkekeme Akposeye()

I am an easy going person who loves poetry and music, love making new friends and experiencing different cultures and I respect people's decisions and emotions as long as they respect mine am an african and i believe everything i can, i am yearning, learning and earning knowledge in search of peace and wisdom and when i write is when i feel poems and pages are dedicated to my family, friends, and anyone that appreciates life's joys. I hope these pages make you smile, reminisce, and perhaps shed a tear.

7 Leaves

The old tree grew in my grand
father's compound
It used to be beautiful and
fruitful all around
Birds always came down in
swoops to surround
Nobody knows the type of tree
or fruit anymore
It has no fruits anymore only
the shoes children used to
throw at its fruits, hang from
branches and rests at it's root
It has no sweet smell anymore
only animal excrement and
insects gathered at the root
The tree has only seven leaves
now and each tells a story of
glory
Let me tell how, back before my
family had a plough
My grandfather's, brother's,
mother's, father planted the
seedling
It took seven years, growing
into a sapling
Young grandparents sat on its
side straddling
On its branches grandparents
were prattling
Stolen meat shared on its
branches followed by babbling
and haggling
It has seen wars
Its leaves has traveled to other
shores
It has seen peace
It has felt disease
Foggy misty mornings
Under its branches family

members started the day by
praying, discussed farming and
gave each other warnings
Warm breezy afternoons
Under its branches family
members sat on stools, shared
food with spoons and told
stories of robin hood
Cold still airy nights
Under its branches family
members shared food bites,
mosquito bites and each others
plights
Bright lights shine upon it
leaves
Revealing shadows that seemed
like thieves
Reveling love on top of trees like
Adam and Eve
Romances bloomed and love
loquets were exchanged under
its shadows until mornings
dawned
Family members kicked their
buckets and went to the great
beyond
Funerals kicked off and no body
looked at the tree, not even for
a second
An eternity, our longest lasting
family member although some
parts are missing which we
dismembered for firewood
Encroaching modernity, our
oldest fast passing family
member remained an
interesting, lovely resting place
of wood
Seven leaves are all that is left of
its crown
Some say they stand for the
number of years remaining

I say it will make a good
painting
Some say they stand for the
days of the week
I say they stand for those that
made it weep
Seeing our family friend getting
weak
Dropping no more leaves for us
to sweep
The roots of the love of this tree
and our family go deep.

Funkekeme Akposeye

A Prostitute's Prayer

A prostitutes prayer
We all know life isn ' t fair
As she runs her hands through her hair
She has decided to live her life with no
fears
She has decided to live her life with no
cares
From the depth of her heart she asks God
for a favor
Like me and you, that he should bless her
as she labors
She feels the evening breathing against
the flesh of the night
As another customer opens the door, he
has to keep back the cold of the night
She has been known to do her job with all
her might
She is going to do it even if she is not
feeling alright
Tonight she looks extra fine
Men say its her body design
He is willing to pay the fine
He stares into her eyes
And feels his body temperature rise
She slowly leads him to her bed where
she lies
He is surprised
Mesmerized by a face as beautiful as sun
rise
Her clothes drop at her feet
And he sees a goddess, his disease
He kisses her gently
He cant explain it but he touches her
differently
And she opens her body to him intently
A combination in eternal bond,
romantically
A girl as naughty as the daughter of a
pastor

Calling out to him, master!
She told him to go faster
As he did it harder
And she screamed louder
She said hold me close
And she holds him closer
She gives him no borders
And dug her nails into his back, in a sexy
pose
She feels like touching her toes
He calls out her name like the titanic,
Rose
As the climax grows
He wont let her go now, not even if she
was his foe
He feels a force, shooting from his hose
They kiss mouth to mouth, nose to nose
She loves this John Doe
The final expression can be seen on his
mouth and his eyebrows
First secretion over yet like an African
politician he cant resign
As the moonlight shines
And she wines
And he worships her like a shrine
Two black shadows play out emanations
of passion in the city
The Almighty seeking to look upon her
with eyes of pity
Luminescence reflections into windows
Peeking to see who is on top of her
Even the stars couldn' t resist, shining
extra bright
Couldn' t resist the smell of her myrrh
Her perfume feels the whole vicinity
She breathes out and she breathes in like
its a medicine
Showing the beautiful gap between her
teeth
So irresistible he kisses everything
including her feet
A winner at a losing game, oh what sweet

defeat
An hour turns to a minute
He forgets about his wife at home with a
year old
He whispers sweet words into her ear
lobe
He loves her, he admits it
If this is a crime, its a crime he will
forever commit
He nears the summit
Then he plummets
Like a comet
The final phase cometh
They lay together
Both bodies are now scattered
They kiss for the last time
And it feels as sweet as thyme
They both get dressed
He now needs rest
But he cant resist one last caress
He looks at her face
As he pays
And he leaves
With thoughts to return like thieves
Her money grows like leaves
Soon enough she would be as rich as a
hansard
A prostitutes prayer answered.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Across The River

When i was younger, i had dreams of going
yonder
As i became older my dreams began to go under
As time gained on us i began to wither and
became as cold as the winter
dreams and nightmares wanted us killed so we
moved to a new house on a new hill
With no cares soon we became ill so we moved
at noon so we wont be seen in the feilds
The hole in our hearts we began to fill and
memories of our home began to heal
As slowly as ants in the savannah we began to
build
as lonely as guests in the cabana we began to
feel
Seeing the world only through my pair of eyes, i
thought everybody was cold like a pair of ice,
always on the move like a pair of dice
Deception and lies sucking our blood just like lice
Across the river we met the believers that had
come to deliver
Across the river, we found silver and i found the
one thing that made me shiver
For her, i will be a giver, i will give her what ever
even my liver
For her, i will quiver, what ever she does i will be
a forgiver
Found life, found a wife
found my beginning, found my ending
All across the river
I am now a believer.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Alive In Poetry

Have you given birth?
If you have written poetry then you have
It doesn ' t matter if you are young or old
Man or woman
Tall or short
Poets give life to words
Everyday, in every way, everywhere
In a hectic day, a tiring day, a celebration
day
At a frantic pace
Running life ' s race
Poetry is like a sword
Used to clear the way
For better days
I write to keep memories
To forever remember
Everyday like the twenty fifth of December
What makes you write?
Is it when you are down or feeling alright
That you write?
You see the light at the end of the tunnel
of life
When you inspire
To rise higher
With your imagination
Pen to paper, the magical combination
One way or the other we are all poets
I see the world is blind and poetry are the
glasses
I feel the world is uneducated and poetry
are the classes
I believe the world needs to celebrate,
raise the poets, we are the glasses
I believe the world want ' s to grow, poetry
is the grasses
That tune in your head
Those verses and words in your head as
you go to bed
I am glad to be amongst you

I feel in my heart, we are a chosen few
Its a honor to be called a poet
We will be forever putting words together
Me and my poetic brothers
It filled the space in my world, the void
Inspiration from all around, even the
earth, dirt and death.
Recognition for all these unknown great
poets, i feel is long overdue
I mean its not everybody that can make
you smile by writing about the morning
dew
We poets don ' t just write expressive
rhythmic verses
These words, they breathe, they live and
they thirst
I pray our imaginations
There will never be reduction
We will be forever strong like an erection
We will continue to create these amazing
sensations
Wherever you are
Who ever you are
Continue to give life corrections
Continue to give life directions
To all my great poets across all nations
These are my salutations.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Alone In The Dark

Laying alone on my bed
Filthy dirty images floating in my head
Like photography
Yes like pornography
My skin is not the only thing that is black
You can include my mind carved in my heart
Like lithography
Yes like biography
I knew from the start
Things would fall apart
I told you straight from the heart
Just like a dart
We are all masters
Alone like bastards
Yes monsters
Reasons why i am sad
Some say it comes from not seeing my dad
I have many reasons to be mad
Do not ask me why i write
Its like asking why the mosquito bites
Or why the darkness disappears in front of light
Do not ask me if its wrong or right
So i close my mouth like a coffin
Some open theirs and its a dustbin
I am alone in the dark
Decided to be a follower like Mark
And i hear a lonely laugh
Its nothing, its my heartbeat
Getting weak
Alone on the streets
Day after day, weak after weak
Alone in the dark and the future looks bleak
My mouth is shut but voices in my head speak
Telling me to preach
Telling me to teach
Alone in the dark
Feeling the weight of Noah's ark
Darkness eating up like sharks
The light i try to reach

To leave marks forever like tyres that go screech.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Best Mistake Ever Made

Are my words hilarious or do they make you feel
delirious, but am so serious although sometimes
i act mysterious, i feel you in my soul, tonight
raise me like Lazarus, from the dead, and am not
being superstitious, tonight never be gone from
my bed because your love is so delicious and
you always fly in my head, like a dove

Others can't win this race, you are already ahead
in first place and am waiting at the end for an
embrace, without you, i can't run life's race and
i hope this emotions you won't disgrace, love as
deep as oceans in our lives, you as my wife
I can only pray for God's grace to carry us
through all phase all the days, i want to see
your face, it's my new craze, you are beautiful is
the most beautiful new phrase, i love you just
like a fat child loves cake, i need you just like
sun rays so please stay unless i go wild.

Are my words funny or do they make you feel
horny, be my life's honey although i may not
have enough money, although i do not have a
car that bounces like a bunny, you are a part of
me like a scar, you shine in my world like a star,
be my Rome and i will be your Cesar

We could go far, all around the world, you as my
own, i will always be open like a door, like a
store, ajar, or like a bottle of jam jar, please
don't leave me in a state of war, even if my
backs against the wall or like Tupac, me and you
against the world, you will be my all

Am ready for the fall, and you waiting for my call
and am tired of being covered in this fog of
loneliness and you tired of the fugue of
emptiness, my head is bleeding needing
stitching, your heart is hurting needing healing,
we are both closed books needing reading, we
are both love crooks needing teaching, we are
both love crows needing feeding

Loving you, holding you, kissing you, pleasing

you is a headache or heartache, it is a risk am
willing to take, these words are not fake because
without you i will quake or sleep and never wake
so please do not forsake my emotions for God' s
sake, loosing you is a pain i can' t mention or
take, that ' s why i see you going and i shake, we
were made to be together so i hope we don ' t
scatter, if this is a mistake, then it is the best
mistake ever made.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Black And White

Black and white, our favorite
colors, i write to feel alright, but
it's hard to write right, my
favorite duress, its my plight
and it lasts all through the night
even during the day sometimes,
even to date but i don't regret,
you can even congratulate at
times

Black and white, tell me you are
alright, the cold fire is burning
as i am yearning, earning and
learning, the hot ice is freezing
as i am bleeding, they
succeeded in misleading,
planting seeds of misdeeds,
causing me to misread the
scriptures, God's inscriptions
Black and white, what's wrong
and what's right, every day,
every night, i go through this
fight but it's alright, this is my
life and am on the fast lane,
taking off like an airplane
Black and white, lets reach for
greater heights, like the Lakers,
God is our maker so if they
won't give, we will be takers
and beg God to forgive, Walk like
king Kong, forget your
fights, Walk like warriors, not
born to run, open doors like
ding dong, then we have only
begun

Black and white, let our spirits
take flight, We should be
carriers of affection like like
infections like bacteria but
some want to be barriers of

passion, what is the criteria?
spreading hate like an infection,
then we have only succumb
Black and white, no sound, all is
quiet, Food for thought,
everybody has come around
town, tired of being down,
came for a party to make their
lives hearty, everybody brought
something, my poetry is all i got
and brought just like Edgar
Allen Poe, it is better than
nothing, these are words from
a trendsetter making life better
Black and white, trapped by the
city lights, follow the lights to
find your delight, i am strapped
bursting with might, Looking at
my life through the mirror of
the years, oh yeah! Am God's
reflection, funny i think am
perfection, every year we
celebrate Christ's resurrection
still we acting with such
abomination, sending bombs
upon nations
Black and white, what a sight,
that causes us to ignite, Food
for thought, i never met the
sister but i want her and am
going to kiss her like i missed
her please we have got history
so for the record am still a real
mister
Black and white, lets ride onto
new plains and let memories sip
from our veins, nothing is in
vain, let me explain, we are all
the same and will always
remain.

Bleeding Pen

I do not fear death
It only comes one time
I fear pain and its stains
It is felt so many times
I am only writing
What we are not speaking
Untie me from life's race
Can never retire on the fast lane
I don't even know my name
Dead dreams scream
Pen bleeds abused ink
Destiny written in blood
Can never swim in the gene pool
Don't even know who decides war
Good luck all the way
Bad days still smile all day
Friends and foes
Love and hate hoes
Hate them both
I noticed the offences please be defensive
No shame in the game
We are all the same
I cant sleep even with pills
Ask D'angelo, how it feels
It sits in my chest deep
Till i am six feet deep
Should have never written
Should have just driven
Memories forced on ink
Since we can no longer think or blink.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Can I Dream?

Say it, say it, say it
I want to hear it from your own lips
Hold me, hold me, hold me
I want you to know that you own me
Can i dream again
Even when am not asleep
I want to see your face
My mind going black
But you fly
You are my flag
Can a man dream again
I found it, i found it, i found it
I want the whole world to hear it from my own lips
I want you, i want you, i want you
I need you to know that i need you
I found you
That i found truth
Walk on
Its the perfect view
Of you
Can i dream
Make me loose my mind
Begging to scream
Take me with you
Everywhere you go
Like am your cream
Loving cant be wrong
I feel like this is right where i belong
In your arms am home
Can a man dream again
It is strange
I can not even explain
But i want to dream again
Please stay
Because you my dream.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Celebrations All Across The Nations

It is that time again for all we have lost
to be regained and our weaknesses to be
strengthened and bent choices to be
straightened.

Come join me, let us rejoice make your
choice because life is what we make it,
don't worry, be in no hurry, this life we
will make it to our glory, it will be our
story.

Issues we all have, but with different
pasts, i have to think fast to make a
difference at last no tears, no tissues not
this year.

Treat me well and i will dwell in your
arms forever, i am addicted to joy but am
afflicted by pain, life is insane so always
make time to shine and a celebration to
ease the frustration, don't tease but please
give adoration and affection for all across
the nation.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Children Of Men

We are the children of men
That is why all we do are omens
But we can change
Can i get an amen
But we are all strange
All men
We are all arranged to be condemned
I find life in my paper and pen
Love on the rise like one to ten
Spread the news on CNN
Time and again
Every now and then
Got to remind there is so much to learn
We are the children of men
And i mean no offence
But i never liked the government
Life bent
So i cant be a gent
Forgive they as bitter as alomo
Forget times are as slippery as alomo
Forged in time like the Alamo
Do not want to be celebrated
Want to be the celebration
Do not want to be festive
Want to be the festival
Not to be liked
Never to be disliked
Who blesses you
What is your view
Top or bottom
Stop no lotto
My prime time photo
Dance slow
Till we are blown
By bombs
Or breeze
Till eyes close in eternal freeze
I say hello
I say hell cant be home

I am going to lead you
To where?
To paradise
See the world through my pair of eyes
How can you
get a sweet escape
From what?
Your own shadow
It is the end of the world
Look at what we found
Emotions kept in bounds
Bloodstains on pens
Children of men.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Cry Me A River

Unable to reach you
Unable to teach you
How to love
How to remove
The hurt of the heart
I feel maximum pain
i feel like max payne
Imagine what we could have made
An angel calls
And i continue to fall
Sick and tired of Playing under the rain
I want to ease your pain
I want to release your brain
Please do not cry
Your tears are what i want to dry
At least let me try
You are stuck on me like dye
Without you i will die
Tell me the truth, No lie
If we leave each other
You find a brother
I find a sister
We will cry each other rivers.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Dirty Clowns

Dirty
Clowns around
wild smiles surround
No more frowns town
party.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Forever And A Day

I got a pen and a paper and am going to
use it
I know hip- hop and Afro and am going to
fuse it
I love music and poetry and am going to
flux it
Sometimes bad emotions ticking in my
heart like a bomb, i got to diffuse it
Writing is a gift from the almighty so i
couldn' t refuse it
Writing comes naturally so i must use it
As crazy as it sounds
I like the sound
Reason why my mind cant be sound
Begging to be found
And shown the beauty of life around
It ' s the big payback, I am just trying to
get my pay pack
Waiting for the day that
I can just lay back
Praying to one day spray cash like baygon
Praying to one day carry chicks like a
wagon
Praying to enjoy life sweet and soft like a
bacon
Praying to be a sign of hope for the hood
like a beacon
Electric runs through my body it ' s just
too eccentric
Letting my mind roam like a blackberry
Truth is I just want to be like them
The lucky men
I am ready to rumble
Even if i burst like a bubble
Even if i crumble
I believe i will rise from the rubble
Because my mind is in space just like the
Hubble
Because i am a rider

And my words burn like fire
Even through the fires
Of life
Always demanding for more like an
unsatisfied wife
I got the desire to put words together
Someday for me crowds will gather
I think I got the intellect of the greats
Something like Bill Gates
Or William Butler Yeats
So I will stay forever through poetry and
music by the Lord' s grace.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Hands

If hands could speak
Or better yet just yell
Some would weep
Or better yet just peel
The many things they feel
The broom when you sweep
The steering wheel
When you are driving around in a jeep
The weapons used to kill
The substance swallowed, the pill
They are with you even when you sleep
some used for deeds that are ill
Like the wrong touch of murder
Some used for deeds that heal
Like the strong touch of a mother
Big or small still
They are mine used to get a meal
Some say three or four would have been
a better deal
I laugh and tell them please be real
My silent two friends
That help me make amends
That help me tie up loose ends
I love my hands
They participate in all my plans
The most active members in the band
The most active body members counting
bands
Things i have held in my hands
They are uncountable like sand
With them i have felt new lands
With them i have counted every grain of
times sand
With them i have felt my body expand
When i feel pain they are the first things
that land
So far away from my body, the islands
The protectors
The offenders

The builders
The destroyers
Put your hands together for your hands.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Hood Dignity

I am from the place where
wood is not part of the industry
I am from the race were some
are still living in the hood in
dignity
Where democracy is in it's
infancy
Where if you cross the borders
you get dropped instantly
But people still struggle and die
to get into Italy
Selling their properties and soul
just to get into Sicily
Where smiles are rickety
And churches are the last in
ministry
Where joining a gang
Is as easy as joining the band
Where owning a piece is called
brilliancy
Where women are not treated
with chivalry
Where a gentleman is treated
differently
Do you see the imagery of my
hymnody
Here you see the image of
mister nobody
Here the only thing girls use to
get money
Is their body, as sweet as honey
I am from such a place
Where everyday is a race
Where you see corpses
That have been fallen by listless
forces
So if you have felt pain
Or felt like you were living your
life in vain

Sick and tired of the hood
games and cold babes
At the edge of insanity
Held back by a line of symmetry
Of staying so close to the
cemetery
Called God's name, praying for
change
And prayed for midnight rain
I can relate to that, although
sad, we are the same
No matter what this life is
bigotry
I live in the hood in dignity.

Funkekeme Akposeye

I Am Legend

I am legend like will smith
To die hard like Bruce Willis
With a beautiful body like Anna Nicole
smith
A Warri warrior Hardened like Mr and Mrs
Smith
One of a kind in my mind like the matrix
Smith
Sit back and relax, let me be your
wordsmith
I have traveled all around the world
Had gains, felt pains and sometimes
almost furred
I am legend like Rambo
I have only be gun and love is my ammo
I carry poetry like a rifle
I carry words like a bible
My imagination is tall, as tall as the Eiffel
Even in this struggle for survival
I feel like we need revival
Just have to keep moving on in this life
cycle
Waiting for the day, in a strange land we
will make our arrival
As kings and queens, Idols
I am legend like James Bond
I need you to read my words and see
beyond
We are all what love and hate spawned
I am me, myself and I' s mound
I am me, you and anybody who
appreciates life ' s mouth
I am one of a kind in a big pond
I am forever staying strong like a metallic
bond
Life is in circles and it turns so remember
it will always come around
I am legend like Jet Li
A hero born to be free

But i am told i forgot the keys
Somewhere at heavens gate
A golden coin found in the dirt for God' s
sake
I hope we wont be too late
For the angels date
Whatever you do or did, it awaits
So be careful what you create
Some things are impossible to control like
a heart rate
I am legend like Wole Soyinka
Writings leaving people in awe
It makes people scratch like claws
I write presents from Santa Clause
Born to do it like Craig David
Designed to do it like a cat' s paw
Breathe in and breathe out and take a sip
of this like a straw
I write in the raw
Because pain and misery is all i saw
Just like George Bernard Shaw
Life' s unwritten laws
Don' t fall into any flaws or broken floors
I am legend like Bob Marley
With love for everybody like dinosaur
Barney
Basically i am complicated like Gnarl's
Barkley
I am like a baby who couldn ' t wait to see
the world, coming out prematurely
I will do anything to say i got it, sincerely
I am suffering from an advanced mind
set, severely
I see people shining yearly
I stare and see myself there nearly
But when its my time, i will shine hourly
I have dreams and visions, clearly
I have plans and thoughts, carefully
I am legend like Nelson Mandela
A leader whose story will endure forever
like Cinderella
Who showed us how to shade ourselves

from hate and be covered with love like
an umbrella
Where can i find the freedom seller
If you see him, tell him we need him, the
black fellahs
Am i right fellas?
It is time for a prayer and a confession, i
need a father
We are tired of our dreams being blown
away by the wind of corruption like
feathers
I am legend because i am Funkekeme
Akposeye
I find inspiration from the blue sky and a
black tie
Sometimes even in a girl ' s eyes and when
i am high
Sometimes in the years drive by ' s and
good byes
Sometimes in natures and nations fall and
rise
Limitations before me, i defy
They say stay under, how can i comply
You just cant go for pleasures
We just cant go for treasures
It will bring depression
And when you feel life ' s pressures
We fight over little things like the lord of
the rings precious
Life will become uncomfortable like you
dressed in leathers
We can change the world, at one time,
one letter
We can change the world, it ' s high time,
make it better
If you have ever existed
Breathed earths air and even tasted
Then we are all legends.

Funkekeme Akposeye

I Am Time

I am tomorrow
I am today
I am yesterday
I am what must come
I am what must pass
I say hi when things are going good
I say hello when things are goinig bad
You fear me
You trust me
You love me
You hate me
You laugh with me
You laugh at me
You cry with me
You cry because of me
I affect big
I affect small
I affect nature
I affect artificial
I affect you
I affect your enemy
I grow your son
I grow your daughters
I affect villages
I affect towns
I affect cities
I affect countries
I affect continents
I affect climate
I affect weather
I am life
I am death
In me you will the reward of a good deed
In me you will find retribution
I control you when you close your eyes in
sleep
I control you when you close your eyes in
eternal sleep
I kill your sons

I kill your daughters
You will always remember me
You will never forget me
I control the morning sunrise
I control the evening sunset
I control the early morning dew
I control the late night crickets
I affect everything
I affect everyone
I am time.

Funkekeme Akposeye

I Don'T Know Why

I already know
Me and you, together we belong
But if you want to let the others know
About the rise and the fall
About drunk night beatings because of
telephone calls
Of emotions and emptiness
Yes my mind is filled with dirtiness
Because all i can think of is your sexiness
It is like a sickness
Affecting my healthiness
Do you want joyfulness?
Do you want calmness?
No need to think about it
Just jump on it
You can find joy in a sad song
We can find joy in a sad poem
Don' t be shy
If you are then take a glass lets get high
Just tell me how you feel
Just say it like you know me so well
You are all I got
I want to end the past like a full stop.
We can still find each other like connect
the dots
Like Miguel, You are all i want
You know how to make me haunt
So hold My breath
I will hold onto you until i return to the
earth
All have got is nothing
Like David Guetta, without you
Be My superstar
I know who you are
Photos of you all through the album
Don' t think of me as your X like Malcolm
You are the one setting my mood
Your images on my brain have been
tattooed

So you know what ' s next
I can never think of you as an ex
Almost there
Still i cant see clear
But i still have to sit here
And face my fears
Of so many years
So don ' t stop or tease
Don' t be cold like the degrees
Am all yours and of course
Your happiness is what i want to increase
There must be a way back
Trying so hard to stay on track
Help you, help me relax
And keep our lives intact
So sweet your aura
As beautiful as Rita Ora
Skin to skin
Show me your skills
For you i will pop some pills
Laying still
Relaxing at each others arms
Praying still
That i do not loose you
Even though sometimes i confuse you
I don ' t know why
I just don ' t know why i make you cry.

Funkekeme Akposeye

I Fancy That

Your presence
Is a must
Because in your presence
I feel my essence
Take care of you
I must
To take hold of you
I rush
Beloved be bold
Because even your body odour
I fancy that
Even your daughter
I fancy her
Your touch
Is a must
Because in your presence
I feel like a president
Share all I have with you
I must
To fold you
I trust
Beloved that we will grow old together
Because even your laughter
I fancy that
Even your mother
I fancy her.

Funkekeme Akposeye

I Take A Stand

Whenever i think about the creator I feel
love, I feel fear in awe of the great Yahweh
as my mind travels into space thinking of
his creations, I know my place is to
worship and praise the Lord of lords, the
King of kings, the maker of heaven and
earth, the Alpha and Omega, the beginning
and the end, the Lilly of the valley, the
Rose of Sharon, the eternal water, the
light, the names go on forever.....
How many good, marvellous things has he
done more than all the people on
earth, more than all the sands on
earth, more than all the celestial bodies in
space, are we worthy of his love and
care, God is good the human race is not
easy to love.

I know am a sinner and He lives and
although My life has troubles and
tribulations and is complicated but I
choose to serve Jehovah all the days of
My life and I pray that He forgives me my
sins leads me and gives me the spirit to
please and do His will and forsake the
bad practices of this evil world (amen)
may Jesus be praised and worshipped
forever.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Illusions Of A Dragon

I think of seventy-eight ways to
make better days
Words or pictures, illusions help
me stay out of sunrays and
crimes that don't pay
Take control like a girl reading a
book and having apparitions of
a dragon
She can be on earth while her
soui is on saturn, have you not
heard son
Look up at the planes, bombs
away, look up our plans, lets run
away no time to explain
Sometimes in our lives, even as
our hairs turn gray, in our
minds we are home, still feeling
the air and rain like when we
were young, see beyond
There are times in our fights, in
our spirits we are to pick up
different thoughts like a phone
Thoughts of a dragon and
Illusions drag on.

Funkekeme Akposeye

In Love

Have you ever felt it
I am in love
I can fly higher than an eagle
I can walk on water
Looking into her eyes and beleiving in
miracles
I am in love
I smile with no joke
I am dancing with no music
Look into my eyes and see a happy man
I was lost
And you found me
I was cold
And you held me
I am in love.

Funkekeme Akposeye

In My Father's Eyes I See

In my father's eyes i see
What should not be hard to
believe
I see me, good old me
Although we do not always
agree
Love did not flee
We continued to stay on each
other like fleas
During holiday times and party
nights
He brought the house to life
With bright shinny lights
I think as a man he is alright
Even though sometimes we
fight
In my father's eyes i see
What should not be hard to see
My reflection
He calls me his perfection
Friends say i was his
resurrection
Six o'clock in the morning
When the sun is rising
We wake up and clean the sleep
from our eyes
And he gives me early morning
advice
Followed by afternoon
warnings
In my father's eyes i see
Love as deep as the deep blue
sea
Memories of when i was
younger
When i always had the sweet
hunger
when he cleaned the tears from
my eyes

And told me everything will be
alright
Even when i close my eyes
I see my father
He is my ladder
Sometimes he is like my brother
We have always been each
others shoulder
Things that we have been
through
In my father's eyes i see
A love that infects us all like a
disease
The scars of his love, Lies and
truth
The bars of his care, Joys and
pain
Emotions lost and regained
Back and forth like when he
rocked my carriage define who
we are now
Through it all promised to be
unbroken like marriage vows
Wind blows like the autumn falls
as i write these words
Cutting through my soul like
swords
My eyes fill up with tears
And my body flares up with
sweat
In my father's eyes
I saw my rise
As i remember when he told me
to dream up
When i was down and he told
me to rise up
When i was sad because i had
been bad
My only dad told me to cheer up
Miracles happen when i see his
face
And he rushes me for a sweet

embrace

In my fathers eyes i see nobody
else but myself.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Last Bus To Lagos

Crashing lives
Flashing lights
Living rights
Leaving by tonight
I am coming straight from the pages like
your favorite author
I am coming alive a sculpture from the
hands of your favorite sculptor
People asking for things that are
impossible to give
People asking me to see things that do
not even exist
My mind is thinking
Gradually sickening
My thoughts are sinking
Of things i could
Of things i would
Of things i should
Away, away, away
Very far, so very far
I have to see the sunny side of life
I have to kick the sands out of my shoes
Left or right, don' t ask because i cant
choose
Just a bus ride but i feel the whole world
should change
To my home i will see you again
There is so much to gain
I cant stay the same
I heard its as hot as the equator
Maybe i am what ' s needed to balance the
equation
On the last bus to Lagos
I am thinking life there will be like a
vacation in Barbados
Cant decide which shoulder should carry
my cross
Its driving me crazy
Its tiring daily

I try my best to stay strong
Sick and tired of sad songs
Feeling so guilty
I just want to be guilt free
Life has broken me down
Jesus you can save me now
Waiting to inhale
Waiting to exhale
Every ride has a view
That is so beautiful
Embracing life with open hands
Traveling to new lands
With no plans
I will keep moving till i get the bands
I don ' t want it
I need it
So good it hurts
I have to write it on my shirts
Feeling so weak
I have to escape even if its for a few
weeks
On the Last bus to Lagos
Another story to tell
Don' t even ask how i feel
Or even how i learnt how to spell
Life driving me wild
So i write to inspire
My senses on the rise like an empire
I have to control my life like an umpire
Poverty drinking my blood like a vampire
I have to see what ' s out there
That' s the reason i cant stay here
I know it sounds funny
But i need money
And at home, i am lonely
I just can' t stand the pain
Jesus didn' t die in vain
So i don' t have to stand under the rain
I hope your smiles
Go all the miles
On the last bus to Lagos
Waking up in a dream

Sleepwalking into the Lagos dream
Ambition as clear as visions
Faith pursuing me like collisions
Negative aspects cutting deep like
incisions
I have to move onto better things,
decisions
Mama said you have never had peace
Until you hear somebody scream
I am smiling everyday
Because my dream is not far away
A fool if i take it all for granted
A genius if i keep my feet planted
I cant find a better work out
So i write it out
Something i cant replace
That is God' s grace
Better life somewhere, i have to chase
R Kelly, i am the worlds greatest
I am blessed
Miss the peaceful days of sucking on my
mothers breast
And my girl resting on my chest
I am not even well dressed
And i feel pressed
I do not write just to impress
I write best
When stressed
Maybe i will find rest
On the last bus to Lagos.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Learning To Love Myself

I was born underground
With a frown
I think it was before my mother even wore
a wedding gown
Even in the womb i almost drowned
No family member was even around
Only two came to surround
Only loneliness
And emptiness
I didn ' t cry
I couldn ' t cry
Whatever life brought i turned a blind eye
My tear ducts had already gone dry
I started my era
Not believing in miracles like the biblical
Sarah
With a hundred Naira
I found healing like an Aloe Vera
And a burning desire for life
Like a raging wild fire
Locked in this life grid
Like a politician afflicted with greed
I always have to come back
Like the color black
And this is a fact
Even when my backs against the wall
I always pick up like a telephone call
I always answer like natures call
Sometimes at the edge of insanity but i
promise my self never to fall
Sometimes even better than the old me
Ask the friends that used to know me
They owe me
Now they fear me
How i write to find peace
They say i write too much like pieces
Maybe they are right
Or maybe they just don ' t smell life like
feces

I have been through it all
And i am still standing tall
I am clearing out the top shelf
And I am eventually learning to love my
self.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Life

If life is pain then be the release
If life is sorrow then create joy
If life is sickness then be the
cure
If life is short make it long
If life is cold make it hot
if life is old make it young
If life is empty make it full
If life is dirty make it clean
Life is worth it so live it well to
the fullest.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Matters Of The Heart

Tired feet, aching head, teary eyes, weary heart' I
don' t need another heartbreak,
I can' t take another heartache but we need one
another.

There are things you remember and there are
things you can not forget
like when a girl agrees to be your woman, agrees
to give you
her body, heart and love and when the girl you
love tells you it ' s over,
she ' s found another and yet you can' t move on.
Look into the eyes of a girl and see the endless
possibilities,
Love has no limits and it ' s timeless so let' s
spend it slow forever.

A relationship is like a dive into the cosmos, the
impact can destroy your whole world
and from the big bang a new world is created,
better or worse the choice is yours.

Matters of the heart affects us all, whether you
are short or tall, fair or black.

Back in the days I used to Wonder and ponder
what will make a man cheat
now am older I realize we are all weak, the truth
strikes you like a bolt of lightning brings you to
life.

Sometimes you think you are on your way and
somethings just go side ways,
somethings will never change like how one
man ' s
meat is another ' s poison,
forgive me if I can' t perceive my scent but take
away your innocence
but I swear I will spend my last dime on you,
every cent but you may lose the moon counting
the stars.

There is no perfect mate, it ' s all about choice,
just pray at the end you rejoice
but the decision is harder to make these days,

with everybody looking so beautiful
and telling you they are the perfect choice.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Me And Him

My mind is flooded and his brain
is blooded.

schooled to just Google the truth
about the youth and the proof
about the loot.

The crimes of the times but we
were not schooled for the
crimes of the heart.

we were fools, don' t be fooled
You feel that and hear that our
problems are fat.

I don ' t even want to start but
look at my eyes fill up.

when I write these lines my
body turns white and just heats
up

I think it' s time to come up clean
up and the right time to dream
up, grow up and stand up.

Man up and get in line and just
shine because success is like a
sweet wine I have to make mine.

We paid fines without even
knowing the cause, it ' s evil just
because we were trying crying
and dying just to get even, the
assaults are whose fault?

What did she see in me that she
didn' t see in him, I mean I see no
difference between me and him.

We come from the same place,
me and him, we were friends
even when placed in odds and
ends just hot bends to me and
him until when she broke us up,
me and him.

Indecision start to hit us in the
place were life seemed to split
us she said with a beam that she

loved us both, me and him.
We used to travel together on
boats until she scattered us
both, me and him.
She says she can't choose
between me and him because
we both buy her shoes and bags
just to get between her legs.
We took tags became rough and
fought each other because of
her
I think she has no heart and will
be hurt when this is heard but
me and him are no longer
thinking or dreaming sinking
because of her.
life has gotten rotten and hard
for me and him but I have a
feeling she 's going to be my
next because she made me
forget about my ex and am
speaking of something that 's
deeper than sex or sleep,
nothing better than checks or
Jeeps but she loved me
unzipping her jeans and knew
he was willing to make her smile
by all means, unhooking her bra
and the law.
She was our queen, we were
mistaken and shared precious
moments taken me and him.
The biggest mistake you can
make in life is to not make any
but we 've made many, me and
him.
Time heals all and all is healed in
time, people still hope it happens
and her memories are forever
wiped and swiped from the
memories of me and him
however we have different

views of her.

People still stand in queues for
her

Other girls take cues from her

Angel and demon that ' s her

We now understand where we
stand

me and him.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Memories Of Dust And Rain

My thoughts fly and go deep in
the ocean of time
Restlessly waking from deep
sleep upliftment in my prime
Indecisions seemed to split us
in the presence of life
Heart hurt and bleeding and
head hot and melting like the
essence of fire
Hallucinations Seemed to most
blind in the presence of wine
Still i shine as bright as the
candle lights when we dine or
die
Flawless and lawless gravity
affecting my spine
I refuse to bow down not even
in a shrine
Breathlessly seeking destiny
restoration
Seeking for heavenly promotion
In the hour of commotion
Relaxing back on times ride of
devotion
My life is a celebration
I pour memories, the sweetest
of potions
I see clearly, i am a vision
I see heavenly, i am religion
Revolution in the execution of
poetic justice
Evolution in the conquering of
lands of minds like Caesar
Augustus
Exploration of many thoughts
like sands of time like Columbus
Writing on the wall lonely as am
smiling through the fall
In my mind is a war this is a

soldier's last call
Floods and tides come ashore
Washing me dirty by force
Raindrops released from my
eyes
Teardrops released from the
skies
Land mines in my mind
Out of hand am already blind
Memories of dust and rain
plague my brain
Histories of the curse of time
remain.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Memory Lane

I remember the days past, the
years past they all passed so fast
as I take a walk on memory lane
my mind remembers the rains,
the pains and the gains and it
places a strain on my brain
because there ' s a certain level I
want to attain, when I was
younger I had a perfect picture
of the world, now am older, am
not sure of this wrecked future,
am not so certain and once
again I fall into the same things,
the bad things that taste so
good, I promised and tried to
abstain for good but I can' t help
it, it sticks to me like a stain but
who ' s to blame for this Chain, it
was passed from father to son
like birdman and li ' l Wayne but
am still looking for change like
the government but to say the
truth the government is filled
with bad men
Back in the days, they said I
wouldn' t get far but now the
melody is so clear makes me
want to count my blessings, new
day, new dressings, the
harmony is so clear, there ' s
nothing left to do I have found
my treasure in you, I have found
my weakness in you, I hold onto
the memories we made on
memory lane, so dear to me it
runs through my veins.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Mother Nature

I wake up in the morning and your face is the first thing i see, i take a deep breath and i laugh out, ha! ha! , remembering the outdoors and the sea, Oh dear ma! ma!

You are so dear to me and always will be because you have always being there for me even before my birth and always will be even after my death

But i can never understand how your mood changes and how you are everywhere cities and even the hoods, ranges, one minute you are smiling and shining and another minute you are crying and wetting like babies

Making me wait until you are over your emotions or an umbrella to shade me from your tears and because of you the trees grow that have provided shades for me all these years

When i say shades i mean aids, clothes, eyeglasses and books for the African schoolchild coming home with no umbrella caught in your lament who gets home with wet garments, poor child.

All so beautiful also pitiful your own children hurting you vomiting and defecating at your nose making you sneeze because you are so trusting still caring for us in our sleep

Disgusting when we are killing your other children, deceased, some are gone, forever gone, extinct, whatever, a good reason to be angry, frankly i fear and love you making entrances grandly and surprisingly with disasters.

Understanding you is impossible, we have no clue what we do, that is why we act confused, our mother is a killer, our Savior, our teacher, is it possible? maybe i have a flu.

Remembering last September all through November to December, the rain, hurting my brain as i try to understand what the teacher preached to us about the weather and what the

preacher teaches us about heather, whether its
right or wrong, short or long, weak or strong.
Early morning dew, everything brand new, every
day renewed like its overdue, but the disasters i
wish you will reduce, but we have no power only
the view of an hour, your showers i know help
the flowers but please don ' t devour us like the
age of Noah from the bible pages building
towers.

The seas, i want to see, disease, i don' t want to
see, feel us with awe even as we walk your way
without knowing your ways, like how water got
in a coconut or why a man goes nuts or why i
cant get donuts from groundnut, the whole
universe in your hands as we go through life ' s
university waiting for whatever you put in our
hands.

Mother nature even as we continue to denature,
be a mother cause its in our nature, we even
fight each other nation to nation and we need
each other in the circle of life although what we
do may not be right but you are at fault too,
slight, like when we die and what you give free
we have to buy, and close our eyes in eternal
sleep, goodbye.

Funkekeme Akposeye

My Resting Place

As long as we live, as long as we believe
We are one me and you, bones new and old
love is so divine that we may loose our minds,
Life is by a grand design so we will not resign
before our time
loneliness has got the best of me, unforgiveness
has got the rest of me
as fast as time passes, at last am lime - light
flashing
as fast as crime happens, at last am right life
living
you found a place in my heart, i knew it would
happen from the start, my resting place
you found a place in my head, i knew it would
happen from the start, my resting place.

Funkekeme Akposeye

My Rich Dreams

In my life there is a glitch, In my
life there is a itch
Which is i am not yet rich, life is
a bitch
Whenever i feel Poverty's hitch,
Sometimes i feel like i have been
bewitched
My beautiful dark twisted
dream, sometimes which old
folks say will make me scream
Regardless what the pastors
preach, Regardless of what the
teachers teach
Now i don't have a cent, But
when i am as rich as 50 cent
People who treated me like a
bitch, I will treat as if they were
a lich
I will be a billionaire, Not a
millionaire
Buy all the the things, poverty
deprived me off
Kiss all the thighs, aridity dried
me off
Buy a big old mansion, living life
with no sanctions
Marry a porn star, believing she
is a natural born star
Buy my dream cars to help heal
the scars of exiguity, be a star
of good quality
When i am rich, filthy rich.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Mystery

I am in a place in my life
Where there is no going back
I am an African, a real black
And i can only pray
That someday
I will look back
Irrespective of all i lack
And just smile
As easy as pushing a dial
Many don't even know their shoe size
But find comfort and relive in suicide
Where am i coming from
What can bring me comfort
All the way from the land of white and green
And i mean it, filled with lonely nights and greed
I say Live your best
And with God leave the rest
Every human
Man and woman
Far from the best
But all equally blessed
In God's eyes is a work of interest
Think about this when next you see someone you detest
The mountains arms around the sea
The lands embraces trees in a french kiss
Feel the early morning and late night breeze
A new born baby's sneeze
Trapped in time for a picture's freeze
What are we going to do
Its true i am pink and blue
My life is a maze
It is a puzzle
And as it unfolds
As i try to solve
We can only learn from history
We can only learn from mystery.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Naughty By Nature

Internal as one
Hands dug into back
Naughty by nature.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Nobody

I know i got to be
Free to spread my wings and fly like a
bee
Honey you are too sweet so i will try and
be faithful to the end
Navigate this tough relationship curves
and bends
But how can i be
When you have locked your heart and
thrown away the keys
When you say
You no longer need me
A beautiful name changed because it has
a dirty meaning like debris
Saying, you always wanted to be free
So go freely
Still i am standing outside in the rain,
asking really?
Nobody can love you like i do
Nobody can hold you like i do
I was cruising around
Feeling so sad and down
You could call me a sad clown
When a thought came to me
Love is the only thing that can free me
What if, i am with the wrong girl
Looking at the gift you bought me, the
watch with pearls
Right there, i said to myself
I have got to come clean like a book shelf
I no longer wanted to be playing games
on her
These days my mind is made up like a
powder room on honor
And i was going to be loving her
differently
You make me feel spiritually
But i want to touch you physically
Now i think of you as a heavenly body

The way you are looking so godly
Like Chris Brown when i am with you
Like Bryan Adams everything i do, i do it
for you
I no longer want the rest
I miss the days of you resting on my
chest
I miss the days of your sweet caress
Nobody can love you like i do
Nobody can hold you like i do
I know i cant do this by myself
Or be by myself
The lies, the weed, the greed and the sex
I know you heard the calls and read the
texts
Somebody save me
Like boys to men I am down on bended
knees
I am no longer ashamed to give you all of
my cash
Forget memories of being treated like
trash
I will kiss you even if you have a rash
Carry your cross
You have grown on me like a moss
Nail your name on my chest
Ease you out when you get stressed
My girl, you i will reflect on the streets
where am from
My girl, for you i will stand the storm
Rain or a sand storm
Ride with you
I am ready to die for you
Nobody can love you like i do
Nobody can hold you like i do
I met this lady
She was my baby ' s
Best friend
Deep in her heart, our love she
condemned
Even if they don' t try
And this is no lie

Some ladies still chase men
And this was a test that was bigger than
me
Some believed that it was Man ' s nature
Passed on from father to son like a pager
That was giving me in
Where is a father, oh! I have sinned
I had it all good
A wife and a decent home
One reason or the other
Pressure from life and its brothers
I couldn ' t find peace at home
Couldn' t even answer the phone
Some body pray for me
Nobody can love you like i do
Nobody can hold you like i do
I cant be jealous
Or act overzealous
Because other people worship you
I walk this earth for you
Accounts of glory
From my old tattered diary
And am grateful to be in your presence
Without you nothing makes sense
I swear
I love everything you wear
She is asking why men always got to
stray
When she loves me so much and wants
me to stay
I said i am bad
But not as bad as Michael Jackson or
Olamide
I used to take her to eat
But it only made me to be cheat
It gets hard when my lady don ' t believe
what i am saying
Screaming out, you are lying
Because of love we are dying
Nobody can love you like i do
Nobody can hold you like i do
What i did in the past

That used to make us laugh
We have to live with today
I don ' t woe men
I love women
I am straight, not gay
Girls still ask
The pleasure task
If we can spend the night together
I thought and said
Although men and women must meet like
butter and bread
I am trying to get my life back together
This are my confessions
I love like its a profession
Baby you are a blessing and my best
friend
It should be that way to the end
Nobody can love you like i do
Nobody can hold you like i do
Thank you for bringing out my glory
I will forever tell the world our story.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Nothing More And Nothing Less

I am awake on my bed but i did not even
sleep last night because of my broken
heart that bleeds all night.

What can the preacher preach that the
teacher did not teach as i reach for
greater heights like the lakers, i turn my
back on fakers who don' t want to be
givers but always takers.

At war with my self because this life the
only person i am hurting is my self that is
why i want to be by my self and as i
write this piece i have found peace, i
exhale and inhale to release the pain
nothing more and nothing less.

Funkekeme Akposeye

One Day

One day
I was at the cinema
I was watching the movie
The bee movie
I watch movies at this cinema many
times
I never thought i was committing a crime
When i heard a child sobbing
I wondered what could have gotten this
child hurting
I turned around to look at this innocent
child
He looked at me with eyes wild
' Why do you cry child?
I asked
He changed his face into a frown fast
' It is because your big head has been
blocking my view'
The biggest head i have seen and it
belongs to you
He said between sobs
' I am going to the dogs '
' And someday i will break your head'
' Your fat big head'
Said the child with a smile
One day.

Funkekeme Akposeye

One More, Just One More

One more river to cross before i get to
the promised land
One more storm before my sunny day
One more person to die before we live
forever
One more song before i become a
musician
One more poem before i become a poet
One more lie before the truth
One more war before peace
One more day of poverty before i become
rich
One more night of lust before am faithful
One more line before i stop
One more, just one more.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Pain And Tears

Work on me, walk with me and
find things I lost long ago
Always in my heart, for you I will
rinse my tears
Toil on you, stand with you and
find things you lost long ago
Forever in your heart, for me you
will raise your pain
If you try you will not cry
If you must cry let it be birth
tears
because if I go this house ceases
to be your home and your heart
falls on things you don ' t know
If I try I will feel no pain
If I must feel pain let it be birth
pains
because if you go this house
ceases to be my home and my
heart falls on things I don ' t
know.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Prodigal Of The Two Thousand's

As long as we live
As long as we believe
I cant see heaven being better than this
I cant see hell being harder than this
I cant see heaven being sweeter than this
I cant see hell being hotter than this
As long as we achieve
As long as we grieve
As long as we deceive
As long as we still pray to God that when
we die, our souls he should receive
We are one me and you
We are all bones new and old
Some women, Medusas, turning men to
stones
Love is so divine that we loose our minds
Life is by a grand design
So we will not resign before our time
Loneliness has got the best of me
Unforgiveness has got the rest of me
As fast as time passes
As long as witches and bitches attend
church masses
I will continue to write for the masses
I feel the world is blind and i am its
glasses
I feel the world needs to celebrate, raise
me up, i am the glasses
The weight of the world on my shoulder
like the donkey carrying Jesus into
Damascus
As long as we perceive
As long as we conceive
At last i am lime light flashing
As fast as crime happens
At last i am right life living
I found my space in your head
You found a place in my heart
I knew it would happen from the start

A mistake already out of hand like a dart
I am a prodigal of the two thousands
Unknown like the Laotians
Found in the depths of the ocean floor of
humanity like hausen
So remember me forever
Don' t ever forget, never.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Remembering A Life-Time

I remember her, she remembers me
For a life - time like a simile, for a life time like a
family
It ' s high time she forgot about me
It ' s the right time for her to release me
Ask D ' angelo maybe he will tell you how it feels
I see Tupac, all eyes on me but i pray i don' t get
killed like Tupac, thats the reason i swallow this
pills maybe the hole in my heart they will fill but
still all is still
Remember all i told you last december
My presence is a present, see me making my
dreams come true, the essence, with no
resistance, persistent to the end believing life is
God sent.

Funkekeme Akposeye

So Far Gone

So far gone still so much to be done
You needed me, you told me
We have only begun still so lonely
You loved me, the old me
I used to feel homely but their jokes are no
longer funny
You kissed me and you held me
You missed me and you felt me
you touched me and you helped me
I used to feel like your only till you made me hop
away like a bunny
Ask around town those i surround
Look around like a hound, those that didn' t
annoy
They know me and probably owe me
The fact i kick things down with a pound
The contract i smacked and paid in pounds
Truth is i have had my rounds
Reality is am still standing sound
Stay away clowns, that want me to drown
I know they probably want to dethrone me
As we gather here some want us to be scattered
in fear
I don ' t need a sightseer to show that they want
us in tatters and gutters
Don' t worry i see her running the show as she
flatters and batters turning men into debtors
So far gone a nuisance to society but music is a
part of me
We have even fasted still so weak, even though
we dated
I have been debated, billed and hated even
though we lasted
Could have made you smile, Could have walked
the miles
Could have carried you, Could have married you
By now, but now, bye now
So far gone, So far done

Talking To Myself

I am one with the divine in time
I shine in darkness and light
It was late at night
Someone decided i should wait
And I awoke late
On my born day
At half past eight
With a lot going through my mind all
centered on hate
Some call it fate
I say it depends on your faith
Father did not live forever
So Mother told me to embrace death
As we met on the kitchen floor she knelt
Her sins of the night before, i smelt
Must find a way to let it all out i felt
Too many blows we ' ve been dealt
Still i ride with no seatbelt
No going back till the day i melt
My flowering evolution
Search for solution
Started with a revolution
Sick and tired of pollution
I turn my back on the world
Even as it turns and swirls
Sometimes things go so hot, i wonder why
it doesn ' t boil
Don' t blame me had to stick my head out
Reach out
And see what ' s out there like a boil
I am unreasonable like a tinfoil
I am talking to you about my many
inspirations
Underground Dedication
Outstanding Motivation
Cut off so long, i threw away all emotions
But i never gave up on love and devotion
The great unknown that is life
It can be sweet like sprite

It can be bright
It can be alright
A complete revolution,360 degrees
Sick and tired of police telling me to
freeze
I am told care and love are lives keys
Well i say how can you call it love
without a kiss
Religion tries to make me understand but
i say please
I tell them hate and anger we need to
release
And they tell me at ease
I tell them lets get it at least
Through lease
And they tell me everyday can not be a
feast
Humanity held down so long its a disease
I tell you now to rise like the sun from the
east
I mean from the beast
I breath slow because its running rampant
A thing grown evil like a child that was
pampered
Too many destinies tampered
That' s why some see good and have
scampered
A new product for an electrical device like
Samsung
A new product for an heavenly advice like
a psalm sung
Don' t mind me
I am just trying to be
What i am destined to be
To fly free like a bee
And express things i feel
Things they don' t want us to see
I am just talking to myself
And hoping to pass a message that as
we read this we see ourself ' s.

Testimony

I write from the soul
Yeah i am the corner stone
They disowned
A lion with an elephant ' s heart, so
misunderstood
Whatever pain life brought I withstood
So i am dressed up looking real
photogenic
It ' s not schizophrenic
I am authentic
Ooh' baby
Or should I say lady
You should see the world through my
eyes
As the blood on the curtains dries
Some think it ' s dye
Roe through all the lies
To get the prize
Try and understand it' s turn by turn like
bike pedals
A lyrical rebel
Visions of Cain and Abel
Gold medals
On my neck, looking like a real Olympic
hero
Feeling checks with plenty zeros
Its not my fault I feel like an elephant
And think my body is a bomb yeah!
grenades in my pants
All I do is write? right?
Just wait till the lights turn bright! , alright
They will beg to be by my side
For a second at least they will call me an
angel
Spread my wings cause you take me high
Going through my city
Makes me feel like am in the city of
angels and blessed beasts
Can you hear them calling

It ' s appalling
But there is always some reason to feel
not good enough
No bluff but I am a photographer ' s
dream, picture me now
Even my father ' s happy now am a real
carbon copy now!
They huff and puff
But I swear they are not tough
They are going to make me get rough
And pull out the stuff
And play Rambo with the ammo
Jehovah' s my witness
One on one it ' s physical fitness!
I felt my way through the darkness trying
to find happiness
But I didn ' t know I was lost
I knew the cost so I payed and prayed
Yet i couldn' t cross
and am like no way
I got played
I didn ' t even get layed
I don ' t back down
They wanted a throw down
I gave them a show down
They are now in the background
It ' s true they will no longer be seen on
the playground.
The city raised me crazy
And dressed me with bravery
The pity of being a black child, it ' s
slavery
The worst success story
But I was in it for the glory anyway
I will show you the way as long
As you don' t walk with a sway
Because the world is gray
So don ' t stray just stay
keep doing it, they tell me
Keep reviewing
Renewing
Pursuing your dreams

You know one day my name
Would be called with screams but even
with
fame
I' ll remain the same
Cause am in it for the
love of the game
The dames and the change
What do you know
I am a big player who needs
nobody to validate
Check the certificate
Sensitive issues
Somebody pass me the tissue
What have I done?
Ask the law, my ak 47 weighs a tonne
But to ones living life with no options,
this is a testimony
It wasn ' t a home run
Neither was it tonnes of fun
So here' s my testimonial
My life is now ceremonial.

Funkekeme Akposeye

The Apparitions Of A Dark Mind

The apparitions of a lost mind
From the dark corners of my aporetic void mind
I have come to realize as i look into their eyes
That it' s my right to live life bright
Like every night because every finish line is the
beginning of a new race
Ingredients of a good life
Earning, learning and yearning
Regardless of life ' s disgrace and with this
mindset
I have come to embrace the tests of my mind,
set like
A soldier so i am going to keep moving on, never
at rest like
A shoulder so i am going to keep holding on.

Funkekeme Akposeye

The E.N.D. Energy Never Dies

In search of my glory
I listened to everything even the bible stories
In the middle of life driving' Me Wild
It is hard trying to remain a mild child
Still i admit i Used to Love H.E.R
Got me high all the time like liquor
Praying for the good life to come Close
Philosophers say i can if i learn to take life's blows
Having nightmares in a Dream
Sometimes i am smiling while my heart screams
Tell Me What We're Going to do Now
Tell Me Almighty how can You allow
Felt boxed in at the right angle but in the Corner
Is it so wrong to want to be big like the brothers Warner
My spirit takes flight and i see the Light
I don't want much out of this life, I want just a bite
Reflections of ghetto Dreams
Some say sin is in our genes
I say sin is in our jeans
Under the universal Mind Control
I just wanted to score life's goal
I just wanted to feel and be
I just wanted to see and lead
A hidden retrospect for Life
Found and tasted everyday's strife
This is the announcement
Love and we should try to follow the elder's pronouncements
Demons testify
Trying so hard to make you believe they are here to rectify
Make me want make Her Say
Crazy insane thoughts please stay at bay
I need you and I Want You
No need to feel so blue
At the end of the day all i see is you
The itch in you
The love in you
Please wake Up Everybody
Lets make love our hobby
Lets ride love like jockey

let us do something for the People
I wonder why most of the things we like to do are not legal
Feel stuck in the middle
I mean me and you we are the people
A poem for Shakur and a Song for Assata
A song for mom and a poem for my dad
It is not too late it is only eight minutes to Sunrise
Love is the ultimate prize
We can still find each other like pieces of a pie
Sick and tired of the world's lies
I see right through their eyes
Agreed everybody is dancing although Nobody's Smiling
History of failure just compiling
The truth teller and the believer
I have a brain fever but i believe with this piece you can call me an achiever
I see the blue Sky
I see the tears they cry
Through my crooked eyes and the 6th Sense
Situations all around me getting too intense
Laying on the ground with high Expectations
So many have forgotten life's foundations
Poetry and music you are the Love of My Life
So sweet and gentle to me like a wife
Anywhere you are i will GO!
In love's footsteps i will follow
Taken one by one Soul by the Pound
Tell the world what we have found
We can get there smile get them High
Open your heart and fly
I know times are hard but still try
Something different the breaker one nine
Seems wrong and out of line
Desire on my feet i Stand alone
I cant let my heart turn to stone
Not even with Medusa's stare
I am One in a million so i dare
Standing In a field of land mines
Hoping i blow up in time
The E.N.D
The energy never dies.

The Eyes Of Heaven

Every time has a beginning and the laws of the universe are binding that ' s why your soul grows weary, the curse, if you are not law abiding, seeing things blurry and of course, staring into the distance during that divine hour, fighting for glory, seeking whatever life brings, rush - hour, for instance when you have lost all power and resistance and the adversaries are so persistent, don' t want you to celebrate any anniversaries, don' t care if you are breastfeeding or excreting, remember the eyes of heaven are watching. Everywhere you go, different people, different faces at different places in their lives, telling lies just to climb the social ladder like a pole with emotions as cold as the north pole, nobody wants half, everybody wants it whole, forgetting we will all return to a hole, these moments are just stolen moments but new developments these days shows nobody cares about disgrace even if it makes us dirty, unclean like a stain, nobody wants to abstain, God ' s laws we have bent, as the clock ticks and prophets predict, the conflicts of the human soul, many of our days, we have spent, remember the eyes of heaven are watching.

Everything you have is borrowed if you understand this then you will feel less sorrow because nobody knows tomorrow like a father who loves his son will whip him often, so that he can be proud of him later when his body has softened because he cautioned his son, the sun will rise and shine on him if you have not done this and ask why your seeds have not blossomed, or why you feel imprisoned, remember the eyes of heaven are watching. The necessities of life are water, food, clothing and a home, primary, where you can have privacy, a pool, buildings and a phone are all secondary, arise, open your eyes and see, even

the most powerful dynasties have not lasted as long as the seas, ambition for more has infected us all like a disease, owning millions while millions own zero, look in the mirror and be somebody' s hero and remember the eyes of heaven are watching.

The pain and pleasures that drive you and the love or hate that motivates you, no matter the issues, so many has gone through it to date so give or take, forgive or make war, selling ourselves out like whores but even more we need to adore somebody so open the door for somebody, don ' t let your heart get rocky, heal somebody' s hurt today, take heed to this all, we need love, its like a mayday call, an order from above and remember the eyes of heaven are watching.

The desires and treasures of your heart, knowing it' s over even before the start, far from the last, some actions and things you say smell, like fart but we pretend and say its going to be a blast if we only passed the test of time, get in line, several thought this way but have gone the Apian way, the evolutionary way thinking its the revolutionary way, beware and remember the eyes of heaven are watching.

Funkekeme Akposeye

The Fool

The fool walks around blind thinking he
sees
The fool has nothing yet shares all he has
with the world
The fool from the fry pan to the fire and
thinks it is better
The fool hangs his clothes when it rains
The fool loves to hate and hates to love
Some things never change
How can he change?
When the world calls him the fool.

Funkekeme Akposeye

The Last Breath

It is insanity thinking i am loosing my mentality
It is absurdity thinking i am loosing my logicality
Confusion seemed like the only way to
understanding
Illusions, seemed like i was the only one that
was outstanding
Allusions of a better life, the after life, the later
life
Pollution' s of a greater life, the safer life, the
braver life
The last breath in the presence of fast death, too
late for regrets
The last breath in the presence of cast earth, to
date none forgets.

Funkekeme Akposeye

The Lost Soldier

The lost soldier
He used to be a family's
shoulder
Things happened that made
him colder
And act like a boulder
Looking older
Than his age
Caused by rage
And the many phases
And stages
Of his life
The many faces, he stabbed
They say he did wrong and
called it right
Like killing a pregnant woman
And the baby inside
He became inhumane inside
His story had been told
Since i was young
Till now am getting old
Of his ascension and rise to
glory
And his depression and fall to
fury
The lost soldier
His real name always withheld
But they always mention the
weapons he held
People he fell
Regrets he felt
And how he walks around this
days
Already in hell
His repay
Even these days
The war in his mind replays
The lost soldier
They say there are a few

children
He raised but all ran away
Because of the disgrace
He still hopes one day
They will come back and it all
ends with an embrace
The lost soldier
So many lonely years
Living in constant fear
So many bitter tears
Living in laborious sweats
Not even a family member
Comes close or near
Not even December
The lost soldier
I wonder
If he has surrounded
Thoughts, desires and all
So much emotions
compounded
He needs no phone, no time for
calls
But he still stands tall
Even when children taunt
And make him uneasy like a
hunt
He has left all religion
Saying he could not make the
connection
To his resurrection and
salvation
He found no explanation
The lost soldier is truly lost
counting his costs until his
heart stops.

Funkekeme Akposeye

The Love Letter

The words I will say or write
will be simple but true, I love
your dimples and think you are
my dream girl and seeing you I
just want to scream God is
good

You are beautiful and its not
because of your cream but it
comes from within

Irresistible woman realize the
basis of a relationship, love
money or intimacy or all three I
know nothing is free and
nothing lasts forever but you
are a rare gem as beautiful as
the weather

I try to breathe without you it's
like breathing under water, like
a fish out of water pure
disorder

I need you to be my woman
please let me take the hurt from
your heart and the dirt from
your eyes and mind, just put
your hand in mine

It's hard to write bright
because all I see is wrong but
you light up my world just like
sunshine and if am with you I
will never be late just like
sunshine maybe you got a man
maybe a real man but I need
you in my life as a wife

Make me a part of your plan a
part of your life

I care for you and am going to
be fair to you take my time with
you because everything you do
you are doing it well and I

swear I love everything you
wear and your smile goes all the
miles with me all through the
nights

Hey love are you not tired of
being disrespected tired of
being disconnected and
insulted give me your maths
and count on me like a
calculator, to be exact, true fact

Hey love I need you

now, Monday to

Sunday, everyday

Take everything, Take anything
you want you have won my love
what do you want to see across
the seas and different seasons
you are everything i need
believe it and you are the
reason for this poem

I will treat you nice and we'll
drink wine not only on new
years eve so love take my heart
but don't share it if it were a
shirt i will tell you to wear it to
keep you out of the cold, make
me part of your home.

Across the universe and
beyond, I think I met you in a
dream from beyond, heaven
that's what i see when i think of
you

Paradise that's the life i want
for you but life is tough so let
me cool you down when life
gets hot although am not rich
nor poor am in the middle
life's a riddle but i can promise
you three things love, care and a
relationship people will
emulate, can you relate to that
and I will stick to you like a

needle

we can be the number one
team like football and i will hold
you like a trophy

I know you are beautiful not
because of all your clothes but it
comes from your soul and your
whole being

I open up my eyes a dream
come true nothing left to
do, nothing left to say you must
be the one explains why I love
you, human beings call it
connection but i think it was
destined to be

Beloved can't you see the signs
be mine I just want to make you
smile every time, tell me your
problems let me ease your mind
You are one of a kind in a full
house and I love how you wear
your blouse

What I feel for you I can't
explain, to tell you the truth
that's all I want to do and to
grow old with you is all I want
to do.

I saw you one day, I liked you
and another day you took my
heart and today am in love with
you

You see I could write a whole
page for you but there is only
one truth I love you, I really do
because at the end of the day
your face is what I want to see
sleeping next to me by my side
on my bed at the end Of my
day, so many letters and
sentences bottom line is I love
you, I really do so you better
read my love letter you better.

Funkekeme Akposeye

The N.D

My home! ! ! my village! ! My
zone! ! ! My heritage! ! !
slowly transforming into a town
as I pray and dream of it turning
into a city,
what a pity feeding the nation
and suffering from kwashiorkor
I see the tears of the children
unable to get the basic
necessities of life
and hear the crying voices of the
wives and the old as they realize
the youths are getting bold
and would no longer fold all
because of the liquid gold our
gift and our curse,
God forbid, why was it found
here I wonder and the benefits
are shared every where except
here I ponder,
prejudice, it keeps the people
crippled under fear year after
year, injustice.
My forefathers lived off this land
and our mothers dipped us into
its waters as before we could
open our eyes
and fed us from its aquatic life
when we grew hungry and
swam in it when we felt lonely
now it is a only a distant
memory told to us by the homely
elders, funny but touching
matters.
My community has a rig it burns
day and night second after
second every hour, month after
month every year,
the colorful flames the workers

and the machines what a sight
causing us plight,
covering us like a wig, black gold
like black leaf mold brought
change as it was foretold,
not wonderful but powerful
change, the weather, the land,
the waters even the people
changed, diseases, violence,
immorality and hopelessness
now rest in the bosoms of the
people and their hearts tainted
with poverty
so if you see them walking
around painted with a frown
don't blame them but spread the
news around.

My people know the truth but
still choose to believe in lies, we
know its our top leaders that
have chose to keep us below, in
their campaigns telling us as
long as we obey and follow
without complain, our stomachs
will not be hollow,
our thoughts are so shallow as
we swallow what we are able to
find after a day of wallow,
one of us is a hero and the rest
are zeroes and if you don't
know by now am talking about
the NIGER- DELTA.

Funkekeme Akposeye

The Next Generation

The next generation is in the making through the process sex, which involves three easy and pleasing steps, erection, penetration and ejaculation translated if free, into love which you will think will reduce the hate and join us like a chain or dispose off the waste like a refuse van going off or make us get closer like close up paste, when I was younger I think i was luckier, the hunger, dreams of drinking beer and everybody I met was dear until last year when I lost all fear of becoming a nobody holding onto the faith that I will be somebody looking unto God' s face, He' s my host, I preach love and reach out just like the Gospel even on Facebook, look read this just like a book.

The next generation is a combination of internet connection and fornication, a pollution which has become rampant across the nation, what is the explanation? youths who will not listen to instructions, fools putting their bodies out for sale like a auction, saying they have no other option, increase in child production straining the population, Seduction bringing about deduction of those getting salvation, nowadays all you say needs a bible citation, everyday we need the Bible to carry us like

a bicycle

The next generation I pray
should not fall into temptation
but serve the nation like a gas
station rolling out ideas like
production that will give us finer
years like potions but inflation
drying us out we need
dehydration or lotions, this
generation ought to be cruising
but our forefathers we are now
cursing for choosing to be
looters and polluters but it ' s not
too late as long as boys and girls
still relate, the next
generation, God is the best if He
gives you rest we can straighten
the nation.

Funkekeme Akposeye

The Quiet Storm

Words don ' t come easily, like sorry for feeding
you calamari and garri
Forgive me, is all that i can say because day by
day, i pray and pray, sorry i played with you like
a prey, please stay and i will never stray
But i can have you if i told you the right words
at the right time, you will be mine, wine and dine
and make love and romance align
Words don ' t come easily like forgive me, a heart
as black as the black sea,
Years gone by and still, i want to hold you
tonight
I love you is all i can say, words don ' t come
easily to me but you are all i need
Fears come by and still, i want to fold you
tonight
I love you is all i can say, words don ' t come
easily to me but you are all i need
But i can have you if i told you the right words
at the right time, you will be mine
For every win, someone must fail
For every laughter, someone must cry
They say when i find you, i have found truth
My body and spirit met on the crossroad of
desire, you lit my fire and took me higher
Went around the city looking for miss perfect,
nowhere in the universe
When i find you, whoever it may be, wherever
you may be, no caring or fearing because when i
find you, i have found truth
You are my quiet storm, this words are the proof.

Funkekeme Akposeye

The Rocking Chair

Sitting on my rocking chair, I
write from the perspective of a
wheelchair thanking God for
open doors and cursing people
for treating me like a dog on the
floor

Sometimes you need
things, simple things, good, bad
things will come your way, ugly
and beautiful things will happen
to you, at the peak of it all you
just have to relax adjust yourself
and enjoy the view,
some people just peeped
yesterday they never saw today
not many people speak this way
it's only a few, it's overdue for us
to fly and go deep just roll the
dice

some say I speak of this life too
deep as deep as sleep, deep as
the sea or love but you wouldn't
believe what am seeing right
now, believe me it's hard to see
right, now, it's like I woke up in
the morning and am trying to
find the right words to say to
the sky, hoping it snows in
Africa, a man can hope and
dream can't he?

we are the gifted ones, are we?
some say it comes from not
seeing my mom, childhood
wasn't fun so my heart is black
as black as wood from the
hood, am an African hope and
dreams are all we've got just like
the books we've been through
so many storms, some now

consider it the norm, if we could
see the miracle of a single flower
then clearly our whole world
could change in an instant with
no resistance although troubles
are persistent so I write from my
rocking chair while my heart
slowly wails,
it' s like they forgot about the
nails that went through the
hands of Jesus, don ' t you know
the devil is specious he calls you
his friend only when he wants
to increase the cemetery,
success is momentary in God we
trust, God be with us.

Funkekeme Akposeye

The Shadow Of Love

My life is on the edge
A leap forward in time
And I may be on the verge
To shine
You are the second brightest light in my
life
God is first and will always be best
Heavenly treasures
I see it more clearly now
I want to love u so dearly now
They say It ' s too early to talk of marriage
now
But I want you to be the one rocking my
baby' s carriage, right about now
Painful pleasures
you are going to be the end of me
I don ' t want you
I need you
I cherish and I despise you
All at the very same time
Please be mine
If you don ' t mind
As the ink dries on this page
I hope the tears will dry on your face
As we realize life is a race
I promise when next we meet it will be a
sweet embrace
We could be on the phone for hours
Never saying a word and I still cherish
every moment
Eevery second with you is such an
enjoyment
I dream of a Love supreme
I will tell the children that love is key
Seeing their eyes light up with such keen
I talk it and walk it
I write it and ride it
I live it and believe it!
I paint the picture vivid!

Some say i am a theorizer
Because I talk about it only when not
terrorised
I have seen the smiling man in death
sentence
Some parts fighting for independence
Dissolve with his mother underground
Without a sound
Sheeding tears like a lonely hound
I believe from the right angle
We are all in it
Boys and girls
Poor and rich
We are all in it
I wrote a poem about it
The other day
About wickedness and its repays
Thoughts on words
I wrote
In bold
In my mad days
The dark days
Scripts to the evil
Some acting even darker than the devil
Love should be on the steeple
To the churches
The Almighty watches
Turn up the frequency
But i am told to show leniency
Because love is hard to find without
currency.

Funkekeme Akposeye

The Shepherd Of Fate

Who is the shepherd of fate?
Nobody knows the answer to
date
A rhetorical question that
provokes hate
Seven out of eight
Feel we are the masters of our
own fate
They say we control our mates
They say we control our
weights
Do you control your traits?
Do you control your quirks?
Who is the shepherd of fate?
It has been on my mind of late
A historical question that
promotes faith
Seventy out of eighty
Feel we are the masters of our
own names
They say we control our games
They say we control our caddies
Do you control your last name?
Do you control your heart's
dame?
Who is the shepherd of fate?
I think everything on earth is
related
I think everyone on earth is
together braided
I think it has been that way
since humans were created
Even if sometimes life feels as if
it is been dictated
We are the masters of our own
race
We are our own translators
We are our own caterers
Who is the shepherd of fate?

Who knows what in life awaits
Makes some always say the
grace
Thinking it will keep them away
from disgrace
Things that affect us all
From all directions just like the
autumn falls
Time, God's grace, dreams,
family
These things affect us for an
eternity
Who is the shepherd of fate?
Is it the Almighty Creator?
Or is the level of our labor?
Is it the dark demon?
Or is it our inner demons?
Life is strange
Driving minds deranged
As time and smiles disappear
like water vapors
Making humans ask
Sometimes even fast
Who is the shepherd of fate?

Funkekeme Akposeye

The Way

I never took the easy way, never
took the pleasing way
buried my Conscience and dug
up my essence on the way
Fallen heroes, friends and foes I
met along the way,
found peace the strength that
kept me walking
was released on the way as I
lost sight of the stalkers and
hawkers on the way,
I saw and was seen deep in sin
The light that lit the way was
turned on
and I lost my breath needed to
rest but not this way, Salvation I
needed
Impossible to move, this became
the perfect place to rest,
since it seemed
impassible, thought it possible to
stay
and make a better home along
the way my thoughts began to
stray
Rejection only made me more
hungry for success, more angry
for finance
because I knew this was only a
pathway to the highway
I could travel the world but
nothing comes close,
nothing compares to the feeling
of reflection or resurrection of
yesteryears
and the graduation of my
generation from disgrace to
grace
Charley' s horse caught up with

me on the way
the pain only I felt as I knelt on
the dusty floor
and felt for the counters along
the boundaries of the way
I remember all I had
encountered and found
encouragement,
counting the blessings and the
blessed along the way
as I remember I am still on my
way and with these words
let it be known love is the way in
my world.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Things We Lost In The Rain (Brainstorm)

I know I have to hurry to catch
the morning train
although I train my mind to
forget, I still feel the pain of the
things we lost in the rain.
You know you don ' t have to
worry about the money
constraints,
restrain your mind, of thoughts
that remind you of the pain, of
the things we lost in the rain.
I have seen you smile and I have
seen you cry, caused you pain
and brought you joy as you
remember the things we lost in
the rain.
You have seen me in your
dreams and you have seen me in
your nightmares
caused me infelicity and brought
me pleasures as I remember the
things we lost in the rain.
I was washed away woefully
emotionally and physically so
easily
but you will never forget the
things we lost in the rain.
You were swashed away
violently, hopelessly and totally
so greasily
but I will never forget the things
we lost in the rain.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Three Tiers

Would it be anything simple
Should it be sweet like a girl with dimples
Could it be the look in your eyes old with
wrinkles.

Funkekeme Akposeye

Total Eclipse

It is an eclipse, a total eclipse,
night during day
It happened during may
As i was about to pray
We lost the sun rays
What were you doing, hey!
Anyway, i have a lot to say
Hear me
They like telling me nearly
Near me
I tell them clearly
I don't know why they fear me
But who does not like meat
Or hates a car and likes walking
on their feet
Tell me, really!
Only in your mind can you face
defeat
So do not worry about the scars
They only make us stars
But at least you feel me
If not continue reading because
we must continue breathing,
earning, dreaming, learning and
yearning
Some say i write dark
I say i write facts
Some say i write wild
I say i see clearly during the
night
Like a were-wolf, i fight
For what i believe is right
During the eclipse
I write classic scripts
Relaxing with fish and chips,
waiting for this eclipse to
elapse.

Wild Life

Far away in a world of my own, lost and can't
be
found
Gone in a moment with the wind, top speed,
heading for a brick wall
A war in my mind as I try
to unwind with a bottle of wine, thinking of
models
Pain and pleasure all at once, black and
white our favourite colours, so cold with the kind
of fire you bring, getting old and still so fine
Close to you I am nothing, next to somebody I
am everything, hate the way I love you but I love
the way you shake
Standing in front of the light and
seeing darkness, dreams and nightmares realised
in one day
Laughing with tears in my eyes, in a group of
strangers hoping I am at home
Sleeping on the bed of today and waking up in
the arms of
tomorrow
Closing my eyes just to see things in
front of me
I am not what you want me to be but I
am what I am.

Funkekeme Akposeye